



Also *Tommy*
TOMORROW SPACE PLANETEER

SUPERMAN



ACTION COMICS

NOV.
NO. 136

10c

Featuring
**"The
HAUNTED
SUPERMAN!"**





SUPERMAN

Also *Tommy* 1958
TOMORROW SPACE PLANETEER



ACTION COMICS

NOV.
NO. 186

10c

Featuring
*"The
HAUNTED
SUPERMAN!"*



SUPERMAN



WHAT TERRIBLE
THING IS GOING
TO HAPPEN?

MIGHTY SUPERMAN HAS FACED AND CONQUERED THE MOST MENACING DISASTERS, WITHOUT FEAR. HIS SUPER-STRENGTH, SUPER-SPEED, INVULNERABILITY AND ALL HIS OTHER POWERS HAVE GIVEN HIM A CONFIDENCE THAT IS NEVER SHAKEN! BUT NOW, A PUZZLING PREMONITION OF PERIL PUZZLES HIM! AS A MYSTERIOUS DAY OF DREAD APPROACHES, HE BECOMES INDEED

A...
"HAUNTED SUPERMAN!"

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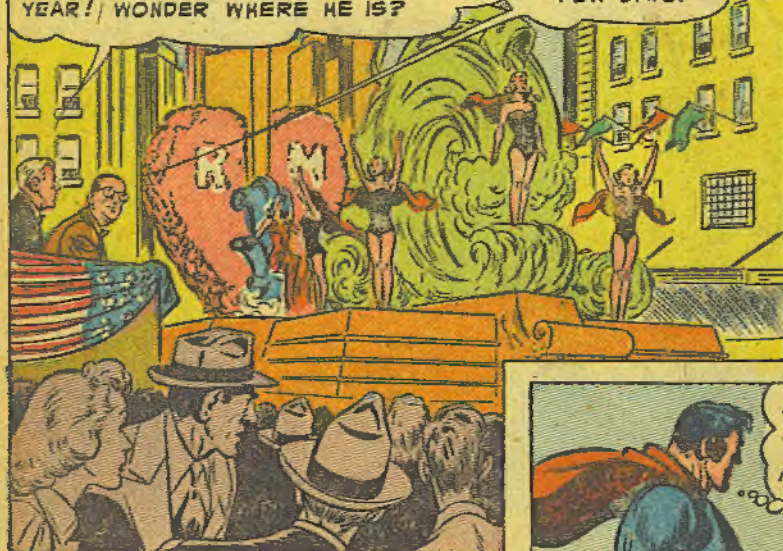
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THE STRANGEST FATE EVER TO THREATEN METROPOLIS HAD A QUIET BEGINNING ... WHEN ITS MOST FAMOUS CITIZEN DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT...

IN THE PAST, **SUPERMAN** ALWAYS DID SOME SPECTACULAR STUNTS FOR OUR PAGEANT, BUT HE DIDN'T SHOW UP THIS YEAR! WONDER WHERE HE IS?

NOBODY SEEMS TO KNOW WHAT'S BECOME OF HIM THESE LAST FEW DAYS!



YES, THE **MAN OF STEEL** IS MISSED... ESPECIALLY BY AN EDITOR LIKE **PERRY WHITE** AND A REPORTER LIKE **LOIS LANE**, TO WHOM HE IS ALWAYS NEWS!

IT'S JUST AS WELL THAT I GAVE CLARK KENT HIS VACATION NOW... THERE'S NO BIG NEWS BREAK WITH **SUPERMAN** AWAY! DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE IS?

NO, BUT HE MUST BE AWAY ON SOME VITAL, DISTANT MISSION!



FAR AWAY? NO ONE IN METROPOLIS DREAMS THAT FOR THE LAST FEW DAYS **SUPERMAN** HAS BEEN ONLY A FEW MILES ACROSS THE RIVER... JUST SITTING AND BROODING!



I KNOW SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO ALL EARTH TOMORROW! BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN, OR HOW I KNOW IT!



I'VE THAT TERRIBLE PREMONITION ABOUT TOMORROW, BUT WHERE DID I GET IT? MAYBE MY MIND'S CRACKING! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT!

THUS, SOON AFTER IN THE OFFICE OF A FAMOUS PSYCHOLOGIST...

IT'S PROBABLY SOME SUBCONSCIOUS MEMORY THAT'S PERSISTED FROM YOUR INFANCY! TO CLEAR UP THIS OBSESSION, YOU MUST REMEMBER WHAT YOU HEARD AND SAW AS AN INFANT!

I HAVE THIS POWERFUL PREMONITION OF SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENING TOMORROW! IT MAY BE UNREASONABLE... BUT HOW DID I GET IT?



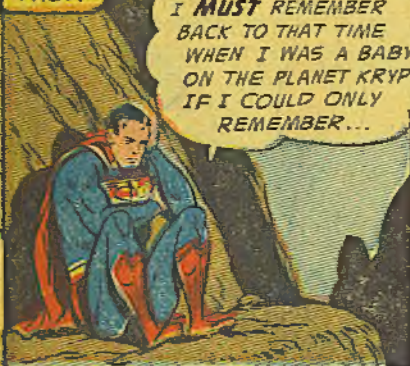
BUT NO ONE CAN REMEMBER THINGS HE HEARD AND SAW IN HIS INFANCY!

NO **ORDINARY** MAN CAN... BUT YOU HAVE A SUPER-MIND AND SUPER-MEMORY! YOU CAN REMEMBER YOUR INFANCY, IF YOU CONCENTRATE... AND THAT SHOULD CLEAR AWAY THIS PREMONITION THAT'S BEEN BURIED IN YOUR MEMORY!



AND SO THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MIND CONCENTRATES ON RECAPTURING THE FORGOTTEN PAST!

I **MUST** REMEMBER BACK TO THAT TIME WHEN I WAS A BABY, ON THE PLANET KRYPTON! IF I COULD ONLY REMEMBER...



SOON, A VAGUE PICTURE FORMS AND CLEARS IN **SUPERMAN'S** MEMORY...

KRYPTON WILL EXPLODE SOON FROM THE ATOMIC REACTION INSIDE ITS CORE! UNLESS WE BUILD SPACE-SHIPS AND FLEE TO THE PLANET EARTH, WE'RE DOOMED!

JOR-EL IS AN ALARMIST! NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN!



YES, THE PICTURE CLEARS AS **SUPERMAN** REMEMBERS HIS OWN BABYHOOD, HIS OWN FATHER, JOR-EL, AND HIS MOTHER!

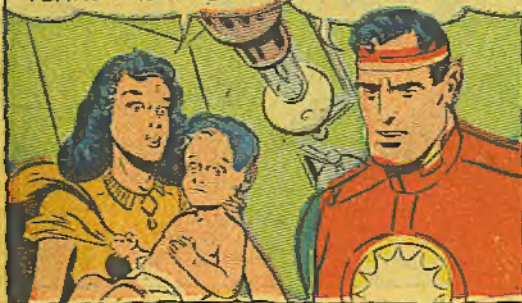
BUT, JOR-EL, IF WE WENT TO EARTH, WHAT ABOUT THAT GREAT DISASTER YOU CALCULATED WOULD HAPPEN TO EARTH YEARS FROM TODAY?

WE'LL HAVE TIME TO PREPARE FOR THAT LATER. OUR PROBLEM NOW IS TO GET OUR PEOPLE TO ESCAPE BEFORE KRYPTON EXPLODES!

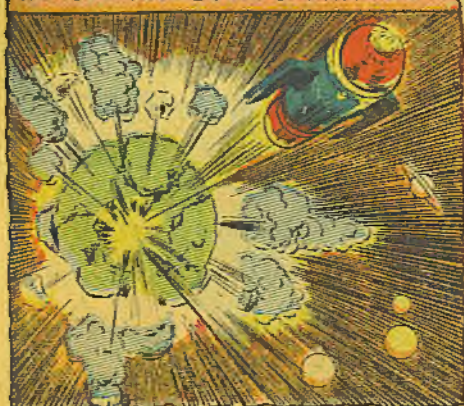
BUT IT WAS TOO LATE ALREADY...

THE WHOLE WORLD IS ROCKING... THE END OF KRYPTON IS AT HAND!

WE CAN SEND OUR INFANT SON TO EARTH AND SAFETY IN THIS MODEL ROCKET... HE'LL HAVE A CHANCE FOR LIFE, AND ON EARTH HE'LL BE A **SUPER-MAN!**



YES, THE **MAN OF STEEL** NOW RECALLS CLEARLY THE EPIC FLIGHT OF HIMSELF, AS A BABY, ACROSS THE VOID FROM DOOMED KRYPTON!



AND NOW, WHEN THE ROCKET SHIP LANDED ON EARTH, THE KENTS FOUND AND ADOPTED HIM...

THAT ROCKET WE FOUND THE BABY IN...IT'S BURNING UP! IT'S METAL MUST BE A SUBSTANCE ALIEN TO OUR EARTH!

BUT WHAT A CUTE BABY! WE'LL ADOPT IT FOR OUR OWN. WE'LL CALL HIM...CLARK KENT!



YES, **SUPERMAN** HAS FINALLY REMEMBERED HIS OWN INFANCY, AND THAT MEMORY HAS BROUGHT CONFIRMATION OF HIS TERRIBLE PREMONITION!

THEN THE PREMONITION THAT'S HAUNTED ME IS A **TRUE MEMORY**... MY FATHER PREDICTED A TERRIBLE CATASTROPHE FOR EARTH IN THE FUTURE, AND, ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THAT'LL BE TOMORROW! HE WAS SUCH A GREAT SCIENTIST, HE MUST HAVE BEEN RIGHT! BUT WHAT **KIND** OF CATASTROPHE?



ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, I'LL HAVE TO USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO SOLVE THE SECRET OF THE MYSTERIOUS DOOM!



GREAT EARTHQUAKES COULD BE THE CATASTROPHE MY FATHER FORESAW! I'LL FIND OUT IF THERE ARE "FAULTS" THAT COULD CAUSE SUCH A DISASTER!



AT SUPER-SPEED, HIS INVULNERABLE BODY DRILLS DEEPLY INTO EARTH'S HIDDEN DEPTHS!

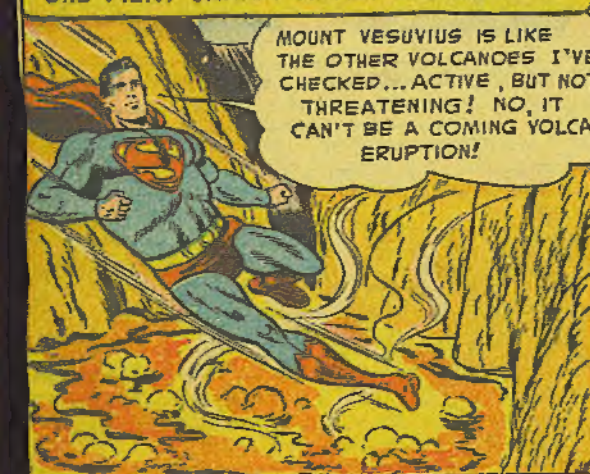


I'M THROUGH THE LEAD-BEARING MINERALS THAT BLOCKED MY X-RAY VISION.. NOW I CAN SEE FAR INSIDE EARTH! AND I CAN'T SEE ANY FAULTS OR CRACKS THAT WOULD CAUSE BIG QUAKE!

BUT VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS ARE A DIFFERENT THING! I'D BETTER MAKE A FAST CHECK OF EARTH'S BIGGEST VOLCANOES!



AND MOMENTS LATER, AFTER DESCENDING INTO ONE FIERY CRATER AFTER ANOTHER...



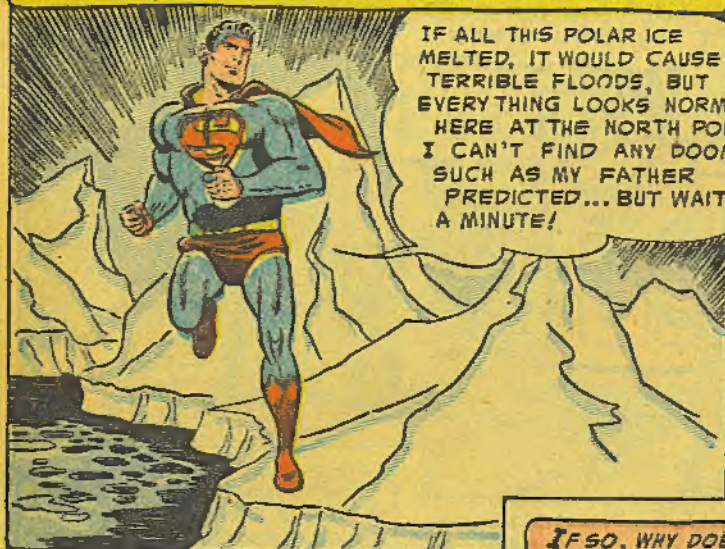
MOUNT VESUVIUS IS LIKE THE OTHER VOLCANOES I'VE CHECKED... ACTIVE, BUT NOT THREATENING! NO, IT CAN'T BE A COMING VOLCANIC ERUPTION!

NEXT, THE OCEAN'S DEPTHS...



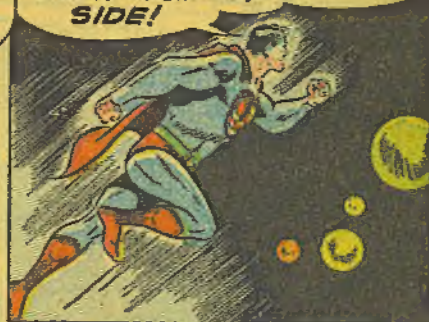
NO SIGN OF AN UPHEAVAL OF THE OCEAN FLOOR THAT WOULD CAUSE A TIDAL WAVE, EITHER... SO THAT'S OUT! BUT WHAT ABOUT THE POLAR ICE?

MERE MINUTES LATER, IN THE ARCTIC REGION...



IF ALL THIS POLAR ICE MELTED, IT WOULD CAUSE TERRIBLE FLOODS, BUT EVERYTHING LOOKS NORMAL HERE AT THE NORTH POLE! I CAN'T FIND ANY DOOM SUCH AS MY FATHER PREDICTED... BUT WAIT A MINUTE!

IF MY FATHER, JOR-EL, COULD CALCULATE THE DISASTER TO THE VERY DAY, YEARS AHEAD OF TIME, THAT DISASTER MUST BE OF AN **ASTRONOMICAL** OR COSMIC NATURE... SOMETHING THAT HE OBSERVED YEARS AGO, WHICH WOULD THREATEN EARTH FROM **OUT-SIDE!**



ABOVE THE STRATOSPHERE, A SUPER VISION THAT OUTMATCHES THE GREATEST TELESCOPES IN THE WORLD SWEEPS OUTER SPACE UNTIL...



THAT'S IT... THE DIRE DANGER MY FATHER FORESAW! AND ALREADY IT MUST BE AFFECTING ALL EARTH!

IF SO, WHY DOESN'T THE **DAILY PLANET'S** STAFF KNOW OF IT? EVERYTHING SEEMS NORMAL HERE...

LOIS, CLARK KENT IS DUE BACK FROM HIS VACATION TODAY AND I WANT YOU BOTH TO SCARE UP SOME NEWS! THINGS ARE DULL, AND WE NEED A REAL STORY!

JUST A MOMENT, PERRY, TILL I MOVE THIS DESK A FEW INCHES OUT OF THE SUNLIGHT!



WHY... WHY... I PICKED UP THIS HEAVY DESK BY MYSELF! HAVE I SUDDENLY ACQUIRED SUPER-POWERS... OR WHAT'S HAPPENING?

MY PHONE IS RINGING...



BUT PERRY'S HASTY MOVE TOWARD THE PHONE GIVES HIM AN EQUALLY INCREDIBLE SURPRISE...

AND YOU, PERRY... YOU'RE **FLYING!**



IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! ULP... BUT IT'S TRUE!

AND IN THE STREET BELOW, MORE
INCREDIBLE THINGS ARE HAPPENING!

MY CAR HIT A BUMP...
LOOK HOW IT BOUNCED!

I RAN AFTER THAT STREET-CAR
AND NOW I'M PASSING IT
AT SUPER-SPEED!

I WON'T NEED YOU...
SEEMS I CAN CARRY
THIS SAFE BY MYSELF!



LOOK WHAT'S
HAPPENING
DOWN IN THE
STREET!
EVERYONE
HAS SUPER-
POWERS!

IT'S THE GREATEST
STORY IN HISTORY!
GET ON IT, ALL OF
YOU... AND PUT CLARK
KENT ON IT AS SOON
AS HE COMES IN!

FAR OUT IN THE SOLAR
SYSTEM, SUPERMAN
HAS THE ANSWER...

A GREAT **DARK STAR**
THAT'S RUSHING THROUGH THE
SOLAR SYSTEM! IT WON'T HIT
EARTH... BUT BY PASSING
CLOSELY, IT IS CAUSING EARTH TO
SPIN FASTER AND THAT WILL HAVE A
TREMENDOUS EFFECT ON PEOPLE!

I CAN'T CHANGE THE **DARK
STAR'S** COURSE. IT MIGHT HIT
OTHER PLANETS... BUT BY SPINNING
FASTER, IT MAY HAVE DIRE
RESULTS! I'D BETTER GET
BACK TO EARTH FAST!



IS THIS THE CATASTROPHE WHICH
SUPERMAN FORESAW? BUT
WHAT'S SO TERRIBLE ABOUT
HAVING SUPER-POWERS? AND
WHAT STRANGE FORCE CAUSES IT?



THE SURPRISE OF A LIFETIME AWAITS HIM
WHEN HE STREAKS INTO METROPOLIS!

LOIS! FLYING?
I'M DREAMING!

HELLO, SUPERMAN! I'VE
BEEN HOPING I'D RUN
ACROSS YOU!

AND AS IF A FLYING LOIS LANE
ISN'T ENOUGH...

PERRY
FLYING,
TOO? OH,
NO...!

LOIS, HAVE YOU JEEN
CLARK KENT? IF HE
DOESN'T SHOW UP
SOON, HE'S FIRED!

HE
SHOULD
BE BACK
FROM HIS
VACATION
BY NOW!



SO THIS IS THE EFFECT OF EARTH'S FASTER ROTATION! EVERYTHING, EVERYONE, WEIGHS LESS... PEOPLE CAN FLY, CARRY GREAT WEIGHTS, AND RUN AT SUPER-SPEED!

EXACTLY! THIS SPEED-UP OF EARTH IS A WONDERFUL THING! EVERYTHING IS SUPER NOW!



BUT ABRUPTLY A TERRIBLE PERIL DAWNS ON SUPERMAN!



THIS BIG BUILDING **ROCKED** SLIGHTLY WHEN PERRY, LOIS AND I ALIGHTED ON IT... DUE TO ITS LESSER WEIGHT! NOW THAT EVERYTHING WEIGHS LESS, A STRONG WIND-STORM COULD BLOW OVER BUILDINGS AND HOUSES. IT COULD CAUSE FEARFUL DAMAGES THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO RIGHT NOW...

PEOPLE OF METROPOLIS, THIS STEPPED-UP SPEED OF EARTH COULD BRING DISASTER! I'LL TRY TO BRING IT BACK TO NORMAL!



NO! WE DON'T WANT THINGS CHANGED!

YOU DON'T LIKE IT BECAUSE WE'RE ALL SUPER NOW... YOU WANT TO BE THE ONLY SUPERMAN!

SURE, AND ANYWAY EVEN YOU CAN'T SLOW DOWN THE EARTH'S ROTATION BACK TO NORMAL!

THEY WON'T LISTEN... THEY'RE SO ELATED WITH THEIR NEW "SUPER POWERS," THEY DON'T REALIZE THE DANGER! I MUST RESTORE NORMAL CONDITIONS ANYWAY! BUT HOW CAN I?



YES, HOW CAN MIGHTY SUPERMAN SLOW THE EARTH'S SPINNING? TRULY, THIS IS THE GREATEST CHALLENGE OF HIS CAREER!

SEE YOU LATER... I HAVE SOMETHING TO DO!

BEFORE I TACKLE THAT JOB, I MUST RE-APPEAR AS CLARK KENT... LOIS, AS USUAL, WILL SUSPECT MY IDENTITY IF CLARK DOESN'T SHOW UP TODAY!



ON A DISTANT ROOFTOP THE MAN OF STEEL SWITCHES TO CLARK KENT, "TIMID" REPORTER!

I'LL REPORT TO THE PLANET AND THEN I CAN CHANGE BACK TO SUPERMAN FOR MY BIGGEST JOB... SLOWING DOWN THE EARTH!



AT THE PLANET...

IT'S TIME YOU GOT HERE, CLARK! I'M ASSIGNING YOU AND LOIS TO A BIG STORY... IT'S LOIS' IDEA!

EVERYONE WANTS THINGS TO STAY THE WAY THEY ARE. WE ALL WANT SUPER-POWERS... BUT **SUPERMAN** WANTS TO RETURN EVERYTHING TO NORMAL! AND HE'S SO STUBBORN I'M SURE HE'LL TRY TO DO IT!



CLARK, YOU AND I WILL FIND AND **WATCH SUPERMAN!** IF HE TRIES TO DO IT, THE PUBLIC SHOULD KNOW! IT'LL BE A TREMENDOUS SCOOP!

BUT I'M AFRAID...

NO BUTS, CLARK! YOU AND LOIS FIND **SUPERMAN** AND GET THAT STORY!



WHAT A TOUGH SPOT I'M IN... AS **SUPERMAN** I MUST RESTORE CONDITIONS, WHILE LOIS AND I MUST **WATCH SUPERMAN!**

COME ON, CLARK... DON'T BE A SLOW-POKE! WHAT'S THE USE OF WALKING DOWN STAIRS WHEN WE CAN TAKE THEM IN ONE JUMP NOW?

I DON'T NEED A CAR, WHEN I CAN MAKE SUCH SPEED... I'M TAKING IT BACK HOME!

ISN'T SUPER-STRENGTH WONDERFUL? I CAN USE THIS FREIGHT-TRAILER INSTEAD OF A SHOPPING CART NOW!

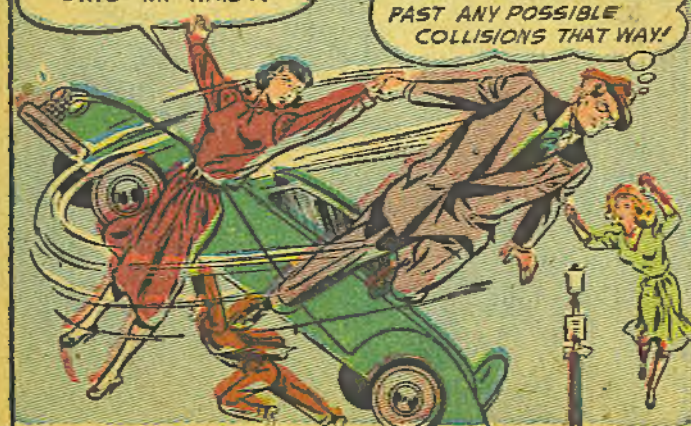
LOIS IS GOING TO COLLIDE WITH THAT CHAP CARRYING HIS AUTO... SHE CAN'T JUDGE HER DISTANCE WHEN GOING SUPER-FAST! HAVE TO PREVENT THAT...



DON'T BE SO TIMID ABOUT USING YOUR NEW POWERS! YOU DON'T HAVE TO HOLD ONTO MY WRIST!

ER... I FEEL SAFER THAT WAY!

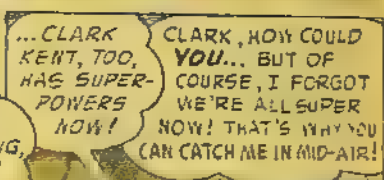
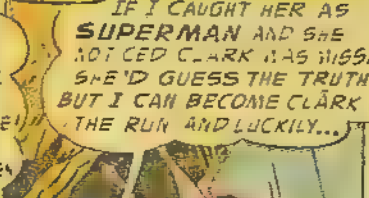
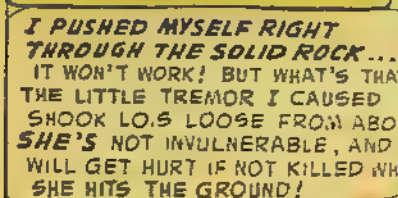
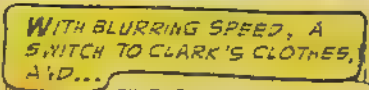
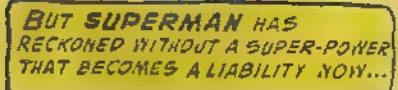
AND I CAN GUIDE HER PAST ANY POSSIBLE COLLISIONS THAT WAY!



SUPERMAN WAS READING THIS WAY, BUT I DON'T SEE HIM NOW!

I SAW HIM AS I RETURNED TO METROPOLIS... HE WAS GOING TOWARD THE MOUNTAINS! THIS WAY!





I FELL BECAUSE SOMETHING SHOOK ME LOOSE. IT PROVES **SUPERMAN** IS TRYING TO SLOW DOWN EVERYTHING AGAIN! HE DIDN'T SUCCEED BUT HE'LL TRY SOMETHING ELSE! WHERE DID HE GO?

HE HEADED IN THAT DIRECTION, TOWARD THE DESERT! WE'D BETTER FOLLOW!



I GUESS I'M ACQUIRING SELF-CONFIDENCE... IT'S **FUN** BEING SUPER!

ISN'T IT? AND **SUPERMAN** IS TRYING TO TAKE IT AWAY FROM US, JUST BECAUSE HE'S GOT SOME FANTASTIC IDEA OF DANGER! HE WORRIES TOO MUCH!



LOOK HOW STRONG I AM... I THREW THAT BIG ROCK AND IT'LL GO FOR MILES!

CLARK KENT, YOU WOULD SHOW OFF WHEN WE'VE GOT TO FIND **SUPERMAN**! THAT ROCK COULD FALL AND HURT SOME-ONE!

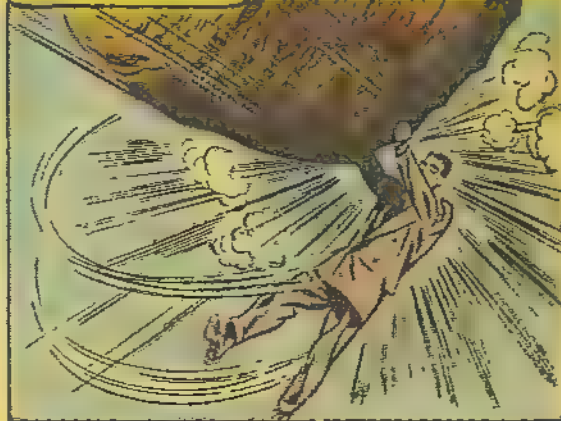


I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT! I'LL TRY TO CATCH IT BEFORE IT LANDS!

AND I'M GOING ON AFTER **SUPERMAN**! YOU'RE JUST A HINDRANCE!



ONCE OUT OF SIGHT, IT TAKES CLARK KENT BUT A MOMENT TO OVERTAKE THE ROCK HE'D HURLED...



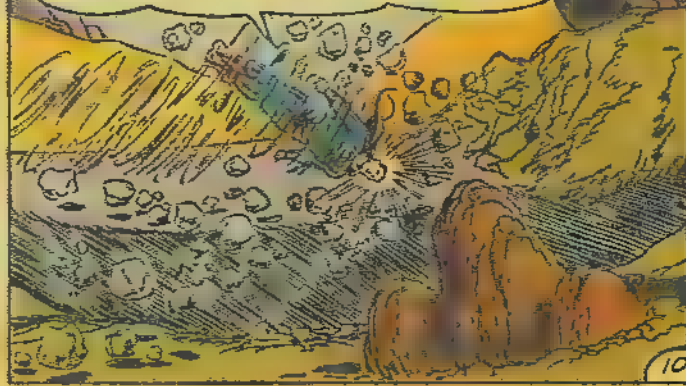
...AND THEN AGAIN TO BECOME **THE MAN OF STEEL**...

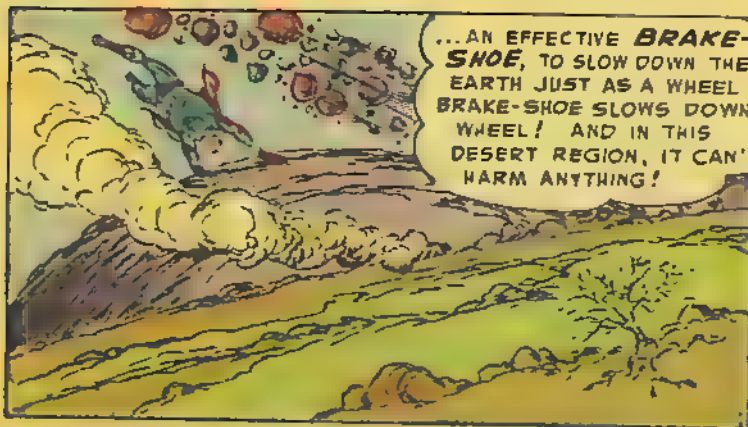
NOW FOR MY NEW IDEA...IT SHOULD DO THE JOB! ANYWAY, I'LL TRY IT!



OUT OF A VAST BLOCK OF SOLID GRANITE, **SUPERMAN** CARVES A MIGHTY MONOLITHIC OBJECT BY USING HIS BODY AS A SUPER-DRILL!

THIS PIECE OF GRANITE, CURVED SLIGHTLY ON ITS UNDERSIDE, WILL MAKE...

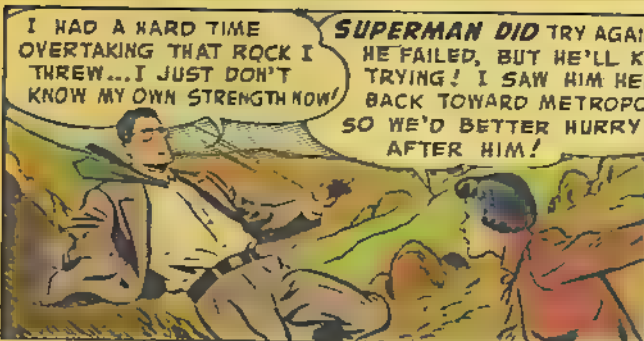




...AN EFFECTIVE **BRAKE-SHOE**, TO SLOW DOWN THE EARTH JUST AS A WHEEL BRAKE-SHOE SLOWS DOWN A WHEEL! AND IN THIS DESERT REGION, IT CAN'T HARM ANYTHING!

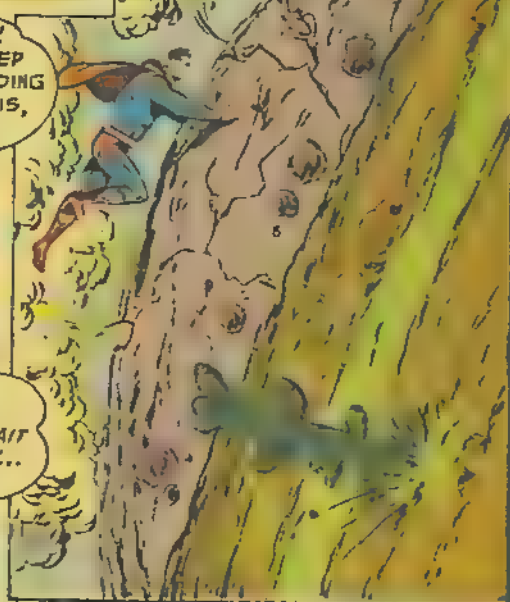
BUT AGAIN, SUPERMAN'S OWN STRENGTH UNDOES HIS PLAN...

MY PRESSURE CAUSED IT TO MELT AND FUSE FROM FRICTION! THAT PLAN WON'T WORK EITHER! AND HERE'S LOIS COMING IN THE DISTANCE... I'D BETTER TAKE OFF AND RETURN TO HER AS CLARK!



I HAD A HARD TIME OVERTAKING THAT ROCK I THREW...I JUST DON'T KNOW MY OWN STRENGTH NOW!

SUPERMAN DID TRY AGAIN! HE FAILED, BUT HE'LL KEEP TRYING! I SAW HIM HEADING BACK TOWARD METROPOLIS, SO HE'D BETTER HURRY AFTER HIM!



WITH THIS SUDDEN WIND TO HELP US, WE CAN GO ALMOST AS FAST AS A JET-PLANE!

WIND IS WHAT I FEARED MOST! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO SLOW DOWN EARTH! WAIT A MINUTE...SHE SAID, "JET-PLANE"... THAT SUGGESTS SOMETHING!



IF I HAVE TO, I'LL USE FORCE ON HIM! **SUPERMAN WILL MEET HIS MATCH IN ME!**

CLARK, WAIT FOR ME!

BUT LOIS IS NO MATCH FOR HIS FULL, SECRET SUPER-SPEED AS HE ZOOMS ALONG THE COAST TO AN UNINHABITED STRETCH OF SHORELINE...

SOON, BACK IN METROPOLIS...

SUPERMAN IS GOING TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE, I KNOW...BUT WHAT?

I CAN GUESS WHAT HE'S UP TO AND I'LL STOP HIM SINGLE-HANDED! AFTER ALL, I'M AS SUPER AS HE IS NOW!



LOIS WILL BE ALONG AFTER ME IN A FEW MINUTES, BUT I'LL BE READY FOR HER...AS **SUPERMAN!**





ACTION COMICS



AND WHEN LOIS ARRIVES ON THE SCENE...

SUPERMAN
AND CLARK
FIGHTING...
AND HE'S
THROWN
CLARK UP
INTO THE
SKY!

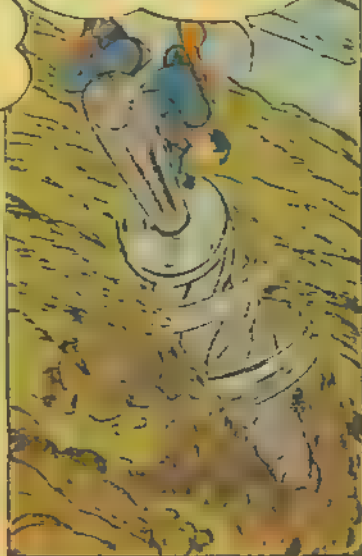
THAT'LL KEEP
YOU OUT OF MY
WAY TILL I GET
MY JOB DONE.
CLARK KENT, I'LL
CATCH YOU BEFORE
YOU FALL!

AT THAT DISTANCE,
SHE CAN'T SEE IT'S
ONLY A DUMMY I
MADE OF MY CLARK
CLOTHES!



FREED FROM PERSONAL
AFFAIRS, HE FASHIONS A
COLOSSAL METAL DRILL FROM
METAL CRES TUG FROM
NEARBY DEPOSITS...

I'VE GOT TO DRILL
THIS HOLE DOWN TO THE
RED-HOT ROCKS INSIDE
EARTH'S CRUST!



THEN, USING HIS OWN BODY AS
A HIGH-SPEED CHISEL TO
GOUGE A CANAL FROM THE
SEA...

THE SEA-WATER WILL RUN
DOWN INTO THE DEEP RED-
HOT ROCKS, AND BE CON-
VERTED INTO...



...STEAM! AND THIS CONTINUOUS
BLAST OF STEAM MAKES A GREAT
JET-ELAST, PUSHING AGAINST
THE ROTATING EARTH TO SLOW
IT DOWN! WHEN IT'S BACK TO
NORMAL, I CAN CLOSE OFF THE
CANAL!



THIS THE MIGHTY JET,
PUSHING THE OTHER WAY,
SOON RESTORES EARTH'S
ROTATION TO ITS NORMAL
24-HOUR RATE!



AND NONE TOO SOON, FOR THE
WORLD IS IN THE THROES OF
PANIC...

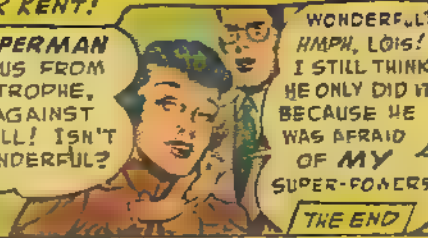
SUPERMAN'S WARNING WAS
TRUE... THE WIND WILL BLOW
DOWN OUR CITIES, NOW THAT
BUILDINGS AND EVERYTHING
ELSE WEIGH SO MUCH LESS!



NO, WE'RE SAVED!
I JUST HEARD ON
THE RADIO THE
EARTH IS SLOW-
ING DOWN
AGAIN!

LATER, EVERYONE IS GLAD TO BE UN-
SUPER AGAIN, WITH ONLY ONE EXCEPTION...
CLARK KENT!

AND **SUPERMAN**
SAVED US FROM
CATASTROPHE,
EVEN AGAINST
OUR WILL! ISN'T
HE WONDERFUL?



WONDERFUL?
HMPH, LOIS!
I STILL THINK
HE ONLY DID IT
BECAUSE HE
WAS AFRAID
OF MY
SUPER-POWERS!

THE END

CONGO BILL

IN HIS LONG AND PERILOUS CAREER AS A TROUBLE-SHOOTER FOR WORLD-WIDE INSURANCE COMPANY, CONGO BILL HAS NEVER AVOIDED AN ASSIGNMENT, NO MATTER HOW DANGEROUS! BUT NOW WHEN HE IS SUDDENLY CALLED UPON TO PERFORM FEATS OF FANTASTIC FEARLESSNESS... TO PROVE ANOTHER'S WILD CLAIMS... EVEN THE ACE ADVENTURER THINKS TWICE BEFORE SETTING OUT ON THE...

SUICIDE SAFARI!



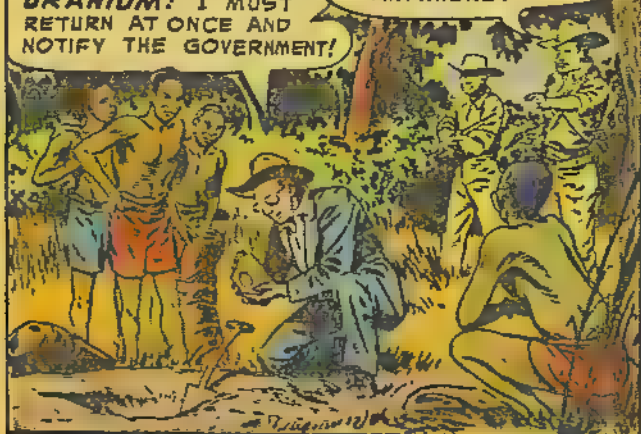
YOU GAVE YOUR WORD TO DUPLICATE THE DEAD WRITER'S NEXT FEAT, WHICH IS TO CHASE THOSE GORILLAS OUT OF THE FOREST, WITHOUT THE USE OF WEAPONS!

NOW I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHY THE AUTHOR IS DEAD! B-BUT... AS LONG AS I GAVE MY WORD... HERE GOES!

ONE DAY, IN CENTRAL AFRICA, AS ROBERT FORD, A BRITISH SCIENTIST, MAKES A STUNNING DISCOVERY...

AT LAST... THE OBJECT OF MY LONG SEARCH... **URANIUM!** I MUST RETURN AT ONCE AND NOTIFY THE GOVERNMENT!

TAKE IT EASY, FORD! YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!



W-WHO ARE YOU MEN? AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?

DRAGO'S THE NAME! I READ ABOUT YOUR EXPEDITION AND I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU SINCE YOU LEFT ENGLAND! YOU'RE GOING TO MINE THAT URANIUM... FOR ME!



HELPLESS TO RESIST, THE SCIENTIST SUPERVISES MINING OPERATIONS...

YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING ME FOR MONTHS! YOU ALREADY HAVE A FORTUNE IN URANIUM ORE! WHEN WILL YOU FREE ME?

NEVER, FORD! DO YOU THINK I'M SO STUPID AS TO LET YOU LIVE SO YOU CAN TELL THE POLICE? NO, FORD, ONE OF THESE DAYS, YOU'RE GOING TO DIE!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! THEN LET ME WRITE A FAREWELL NOTE TO MY WIFE! I---I'LL TELL HER I WAS WOUNDED, AND AM DYING! ALSO LET ME SEND THIS BOOK I WROTE! PERHAPS SHE CAN SELL IT! I---I HAVEN'T MUCH MONEY TO LEAVE HER!

LET HIM, DRAGO... OR SHE MIGHT SEND OUT A SEARCH PARTY FOR HIM!



THUS, MONTHS LATER, AT A LONDON PUBLISHER'S...

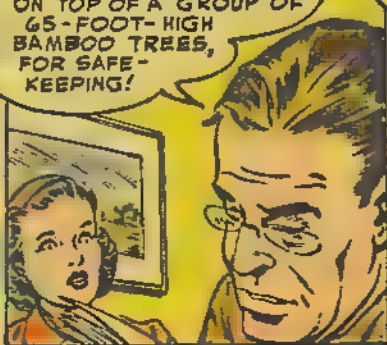
THE BOOK IS FASCINATING, MRS. FORD, BUT I'M AFRAID WE'D NEED PHOTOS OF THESE IMPOSSIBLE ADVENTURES YOUR HUSBAND WRITES ABOUT, OR OUR READERS WOULD NEVER BELIEVE THEM!

IMPOSSIBLE ADVENTURES?

YES, LIKE THIS HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT HE SAYS HE HAD WITH A THREE-TON HIPPOPOTAMUS...AND ON THIS PAGE WHERE HE CLAIMS HE CHASED A HERD OF GORILLAS OUT OF A FOREST! AND TO TOP IT ALL, HE ENDS BY WRITING THAT BEFORE LEAVING CAMP, HE SET HIS 100-POUND SACK ON TOP OF A GROUP OF 65-FOOT-HIGH BAMBOO TREES, FOR SAFE-KEEPING!

YOUR HUSBAND FORGOT TO NUMBER THE PAGES, AND THEY'RE ALL MIXED UP, BUT SOMEWHERE IN THE STORY HE ADMITS THAT ONLY ONE OTHER MAN, CONGO BILL, COULD DUPLICATE HIS FEATS! THAT'S WHY WE'D NEED PHOTOS OF THEM, YOU SEE... OR NOBODY'D BELIEVE THEM POSSIBLE!

I SEE...



IF...IF I COULD GET CONGO BILL TO DUPLICATE MY HUSBAND'S FEATS, AND I TOOK PHOTOS OF HIM DOING THEM, THEN WOULD YOU PUBLISH THE BOOK?

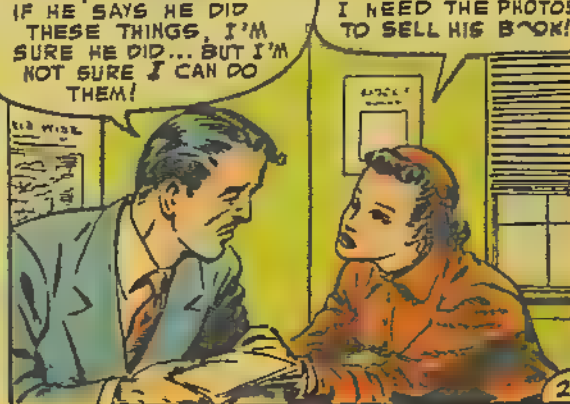
YES, INDEED, ALL WE WANT TO DO IS

PROVE WITH PHOTOS THEY CAN BE DONE!

THUS, SOMETIME LATER, IN THE LONDON BRANCH OF HIS INSURANCE COMPANY...

I KNEW YOUR HUSBAND WELL, MRS. FORD... AND IF HE SAYS HE DID THESE THINGS, I'M SURE HE DID... BUT I'M NOT SURE I CAN DO THEM!

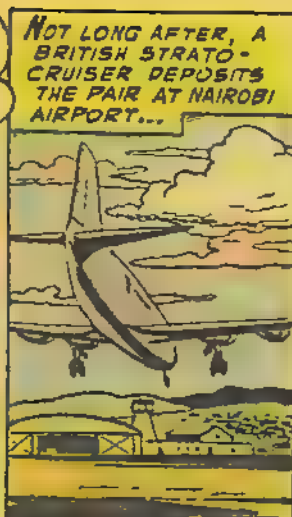
BUT YOU MUST TRY, CONGO BILL... I NEED THE PHOTOS TO SELL HIS BOOK!



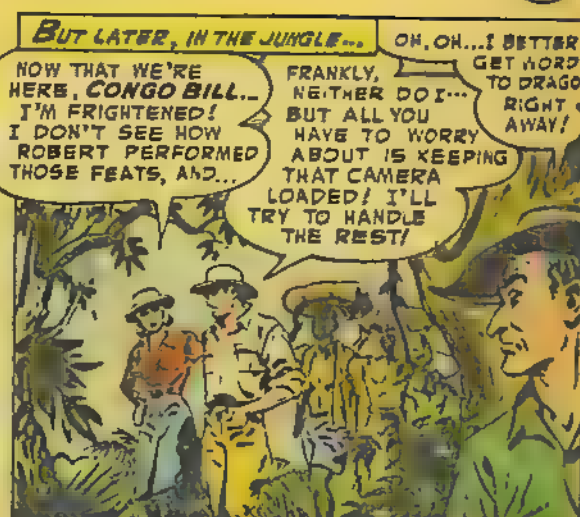


AIM... WELL, I'LL TRY. MRS. FORD, AND I'LL DO MY BEST!

THANK YOU, CONGO BILL, THANK YOU!

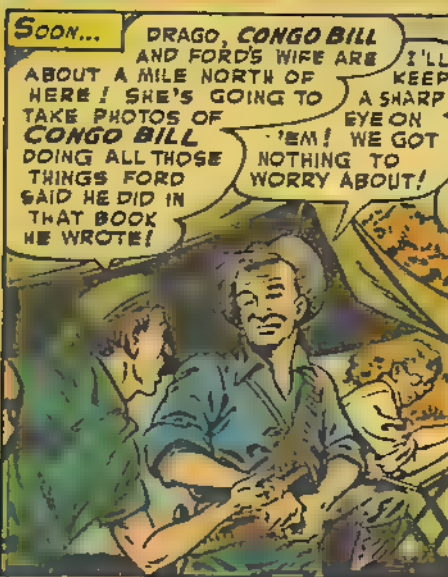


NOT LONG AFTER, A BRITISH STRATO-CRUISER DEPOSITS THE PAIR AT NAIROBI AIRPORT...



BUT LATER, IN THE JUNGLE... NOW THAT WE'RE HERE, CONGO BILL... I'M FRIGHTENED! I DON'T SEE HOW ROBERT PERFORMED THOSE FEATS, AND...

OH, OH... I BETTER GET WORD TO DRAGO RIGHT AWAY! FRANKLY, NEITHER DO I... BUT ALL YOU HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT IS KEEPING THAT CAMERA LOADED! I'LL TRY TO HANDLE THE REST!

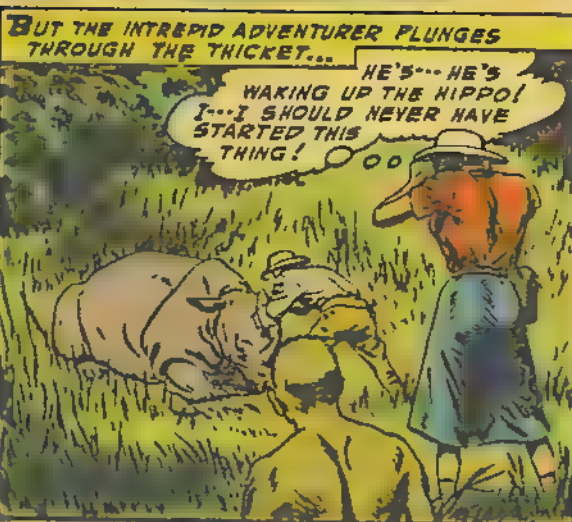


SOON... DRAGO, CONGO BILL AND FORD'S WIFE ARE ABOUT A MILE NORTH OF HERE! SHE'S GOING TO TAKE PHOTOS OF CONGO BILL DOING ALL THOSE THINGS FORD SAID HE DID IN THAT BOOK HE WROTE!

I'LL KEEP A SHARP EYE ON 'EM! WE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT! GOOD HEAVENS! I HAD HOPED MERELY TO ATTRACT CONGO BILL TO AFRICA TO FIND ME, BUT I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO TRY TO DUPLICATE ALL THOSE CRAZY, DANGEROUS THINGS I WROTE! BILL WILL BE KILLED!



MEANWHILE... THERE'S OUR HIPPO, EDITH, SLEEPING PEACEFULLY IN THE SUN! I THINK I KNOW HOW I CAN GET THE BETTER OF HIM IN A HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE... IF I'M LUCKY! MAYBE WE'GOT TO FORGET THE WHOLE THING! THIS IS INSANE!

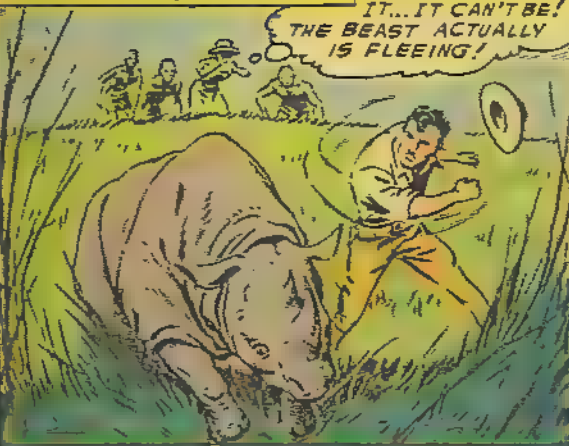


BUT THE INTREPID ADVENTURER PLUNGES THROUGH THE THICKET... HE'S... HE'S WAKING UP THE HIPPO! I... I SHOULD NEVER HAVE STARTED THIS THING!

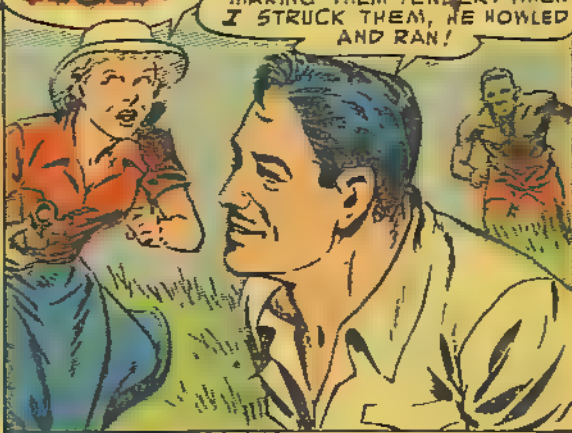


SUDDENLY, AS THE AROUSED HIPPO, WITH AMAZING AGILITY, SPRINGS TO ITS FEET... ONE TOSS FROM THOSE TUSKS, AND--- I--- I CAN'T LOOK!

BUT CONGO BILL DOES AN INCREDIBLE THING. HE PUNCHES THE MASSIVE HEAD OF THE 6,000 POUND BEAST, AND THEN...



YOU DID IT! BUT HOW? **HOW?**



YOU'RE WONDERFUL, CONGO BILL, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU TRY THE NEXT ONE!

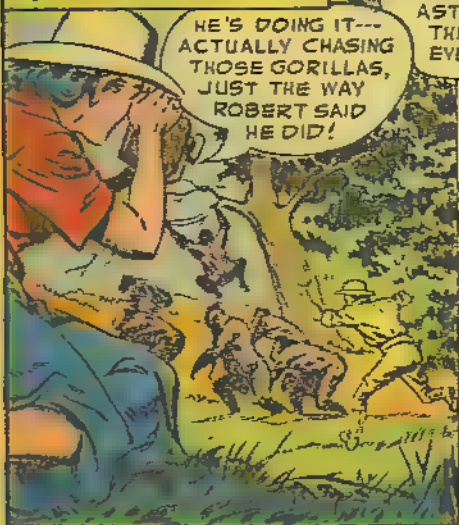


BEFORE LONG...

THERE CERTAINLY ISN'T A TRICK YOU COULD USE TO CHASE ALL THOSE GORILLAS OUT OF THERE! DON'T TRY!



SUDDENLY, AFTER SEVERAL SUSPENSEFUL MINUTES...



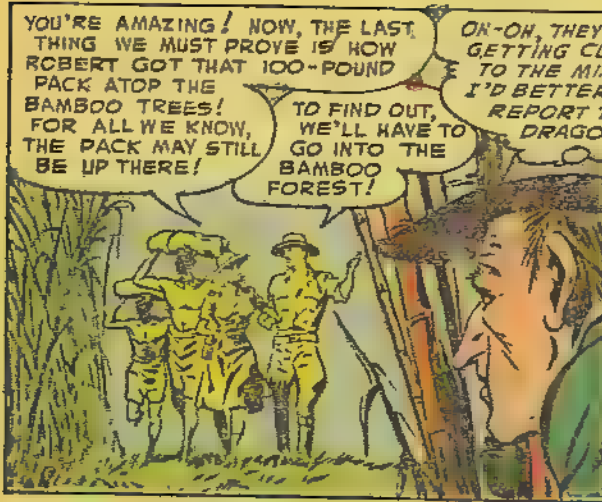
CONGO, THAT WAS THE MOST ASTONISHING THING I EVER SAW!

NOT REALLY, EDITH... THE GIMMICK WAS QUITE SIMPLE! ALL I DID WAS ROUSE THAT LION, AND MAKE HIM GO AFTER ME!



SO THOSE GORILLAS, YOU SEE, WERE NOT ACTUALLY RUNNING AWAY FROM ME, BUT FROM THE LION CHASING ME! GET IT?

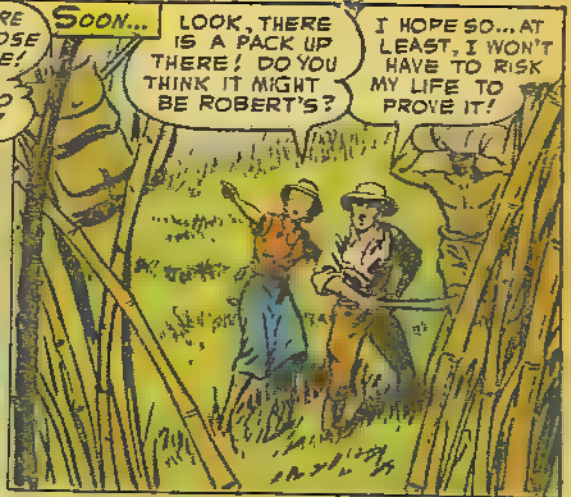




YOU'RE AMAZING! NOW, THE LAST THING WE MUST PROVE IS HOW ROBERT GOT THAT 100-POUND PACK ATOP THE BAMBOO TREES! FOR ALL WE KNOW, THE PACK MAY STILL BE UP THERE!

TO FIND OUT, WE'LL HAVE TO GO INTO THE BAMBOO FOREST!

OH-OH, THEY'RE GETTING CLOSE TO THE MINE! I'D BETTER REPORT TO DRAGO!



SOON...

LOOK, THERE IS A PACK UP THERE! DO YOU THINK IT MIGHT BE ROBERT'S?

I HOPE SO... AT LEAST, I WON'T HAVE TO RISK MY LIFE TO PROVE IT!

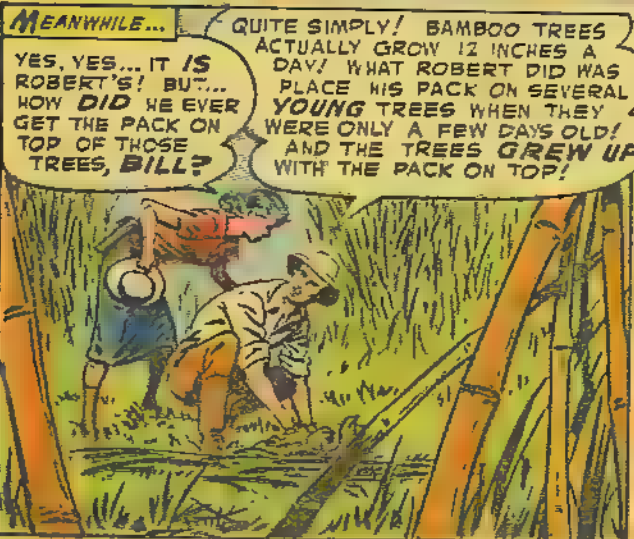
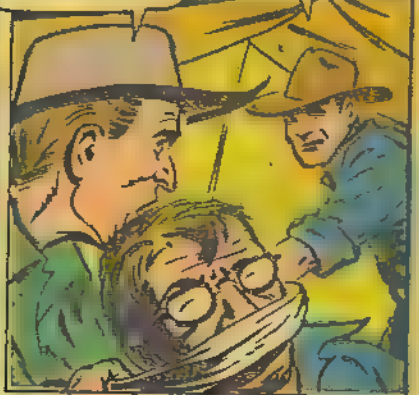
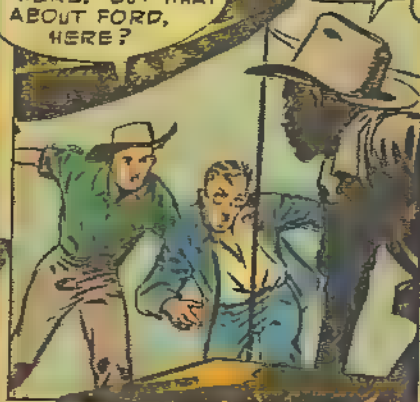


AT THE SAME TIME... CONGO BILL IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL, ON THE TRAIL TO NAIROBI! WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST OUT OF HERE! BUT WHAT ABOUT FORD, HERE?

WE CAN'T SHOOT HIM, CONGO BILL! WOULD HEAR THE SHOT!

WE'LL GAG AND TIE HIM UP... THEN LEAVE HIM IN THE MOUNTAINS! BUT HOW DO WE GET PAST CONGO BILL?

EASY... HE DOESN'T SUSPECT US, OR EVEN KNOW THAT FORD'S ALIVE! WE'LL GO RIGHT BY HIM, THAT'S ALL!



MEANWHILE...

YES, YES... IT IS ROBERT'S! BUT... HOW DID WE EVER GET THE PACK ON TOP OF THOSE TREES, BILL?

QUITE SIMPLY! BAMBOO TREES ACTUALLY GROW 12 INCHES A DAY! WHAT ROBERT DID WAS PLACE HIS PACK ON SEVERAL YOUNG TREES WHEN THEY WERE ONLY A FEW DAYS OLD! AND THE TREES GREW UP WITH THE PACK ON TOP!

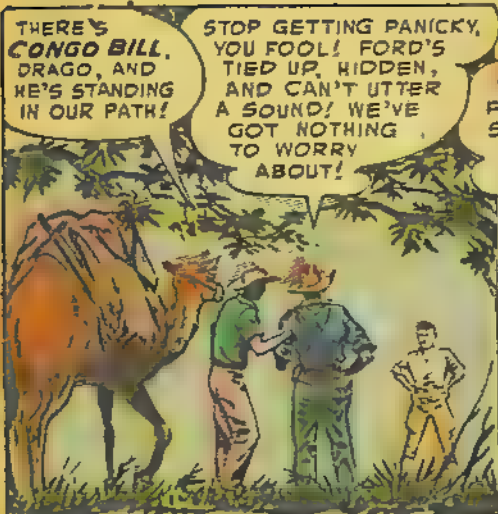
I'M SO GRATEFUL TO YOU, CONGO BILL! NOW WE CAN GO BACK AND GIVE THE PUBLISHERS THE PHOTOS I TOOK!

HAHA... WHAT'S THIS INSIDE?



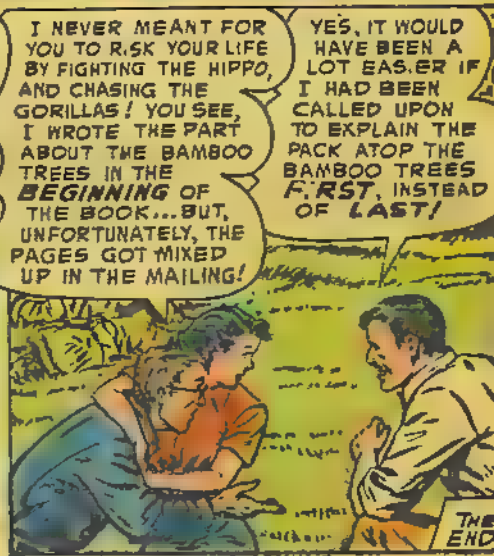
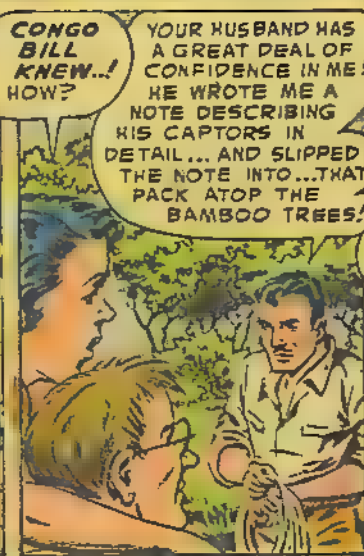
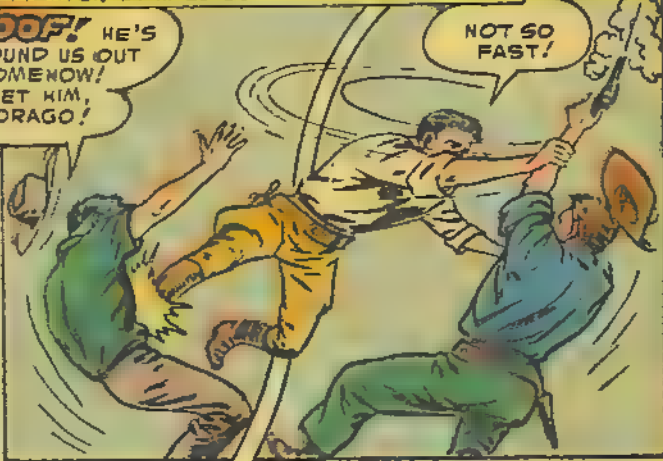


ACTION COMICS



BUT AS THEY BRAZENLY TRY TO PASS, THE JUNGLE FIGHTER STRIKES SUDDENLY AND SWIFTLY...

OOF! HE'S FOUND US OUT SOMENOW! GET HIM, DRAGO!



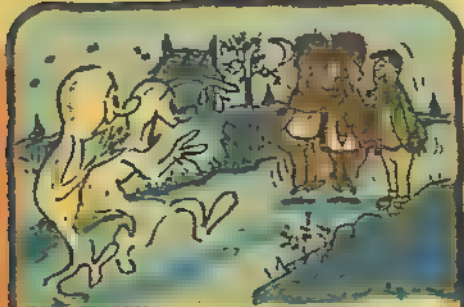
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"It's easy to see which one of these guys uses Wildroot Cream-Oil!"

Tommy TOMORROW

IT'S THOSE YOUNG
HOT-JET SPEEDERS AGAIN,
HEADING FOR THE MOON!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP
THEM!

SPEED-MANIA CAN BE AS RISKY IN
THE 21ST CENTURY AS IT IS NOW--
BUT IN THE WORLDS OF TOMORROW
IT'S NOT THE HOT-RODDERS OF THE
HIGHWAYS BUT THE "HOT-JET"
SPACE PILOTS WHO ENDANGER TRAFFIC
AS WELL AS THEMSELVES! AND TOMMY
TOMORROW OF THE *PLANETEERS*
FACES A DRAMATIC **DOUBLE
DANGER** WHEN HE TRIES TO
SLOW DOWN...

"THE HOTRODS OF SPACE!"

FROM THE HOT-ROD CAR CRAZE OF THE 20TH
CENTURY TO THE HOT-JET SPACE-SPEEDSTERS
OF THE 21ST IS ONLY A STEP!

LOOK OUT,
JOE--THAT
LINER!

RELAX! I
MISSED IT
BY A MILE!

THOSE WILD
HOT-JETTERS--
THEY'RE A MENACE
TO SPACE-TRAFFIC!

AROUND THE MOON IN A SCREAMING CURVE THE SOUPED-
UP SPACE-CRAFT RACE EACH OTHER--AND LAWFUL TRAFFIC
IN THE SPACE-LANES FEARS FOR ITS SAFETY!

CAN'T THE *PLANETEERS*
DO ANYTHING ABOUT
THESE SPEEDERS?

THEY ARREST ONE OR TWO OF
THEM, BUT THE REST ALWAYS
SCATTER AND GET AWAY! IT'S
GOING TO TAKE MORE THAN
THE REGULAR *PLANETEER*
TRAFFIC PATROL TO
STOP THEM!



ACTION COMICS



AND WHEN A SITUATION CALLS FOR SOMETHING EXTRA IN THE WAY OF SKILL AND DARING, IT'S ALWAYS THAT ACE **PLANETEER**, COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW, AND HIS PAL, BRENT WOOD, WHO GET THE ASSIGNMENT...

BUT, SIR, BRENT AND I ARE BUSY WITH THE RAY-GUN SMUGGLING CASE.

I KNOW, COLONEL TOMORROW-- BUT THESE HOT-JETTERS HAVE GOT TO BE STOPPED BEFORE THERE'S A FATAL ACCIDENT.



THUS, WHEN THE NEXT HOT-JET RACE FROM EARTH TO THE MOON BEGINS, TOMMY TOMORROW'S SWIFT "SPACE-ACE" IS WAITING...

COLONEL TOMORROW CALLING ALL PATROL SHIPS! HERE THEY COME-- GET THOSE SPACE-BLOCKS UP TO CLEAR THE LANES, AND THEN STAND BY.

I HOPE THIS WORKS, SO WE CAN GET BACK ON OUR OTHER ASSIGNMENT.



WITH THE SPACE-LANES SAFELY CLEARED OF ALL TRAFFIC, TOMMY GOES INTO ACTION...

HEY--WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?



IT'S THE "SPACE-ACE"-- THEY'VE GOT TOMMY TOMORROW AFTER US. WE'D BETTER RUN FOR IT, FOR IT!

BUT THIS TIME THERE IS NO SAFETY IN FLIGHT!

THE "SPACE-ACE" IS TOO FAST FOR US!

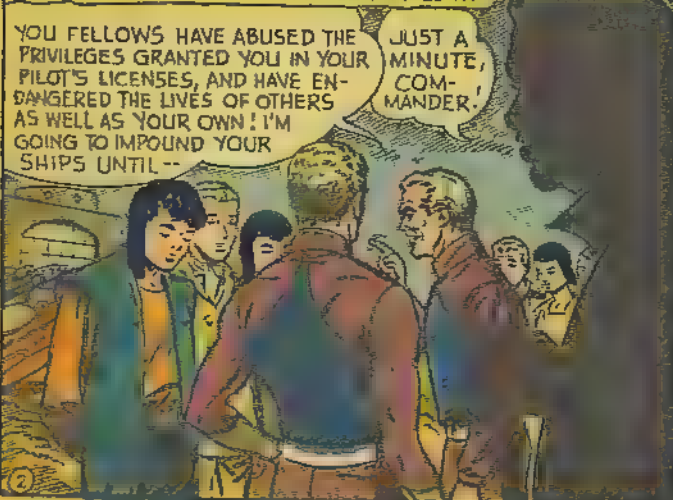
TOMMY TOMORROW'S PLANTED THE PATROL SHIPS SO WE CAN'T BREAK THROUGH--LOOKS LIKE WE'RE CAUGHT THIS TIME!



SOON, WHEN THE CRESTFALLEN YOUNG PILOTS ARE HERDED SAFELY DOWN ON THE PLANETEER FIELD...

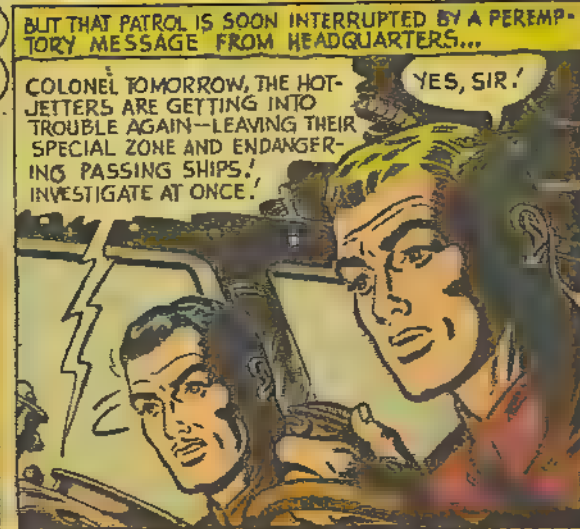
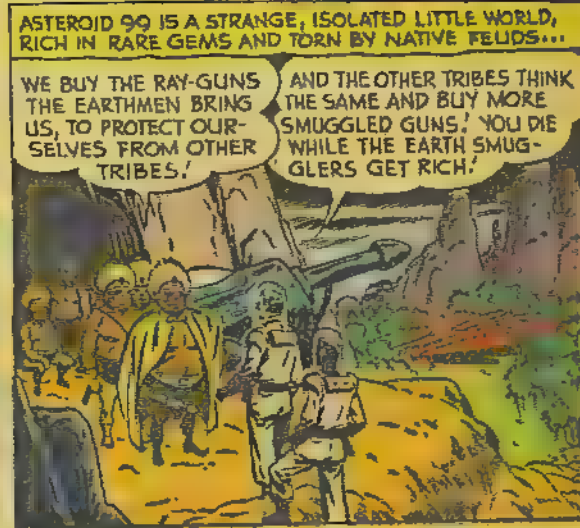
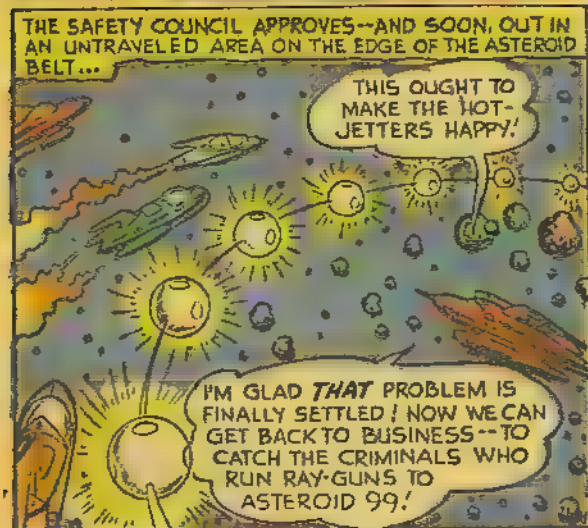
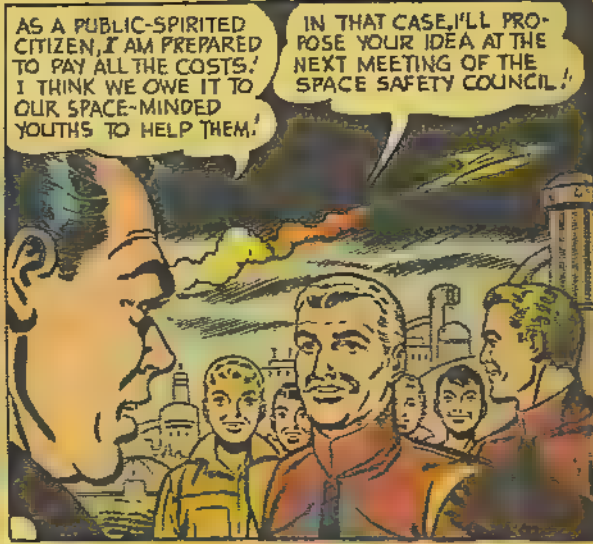
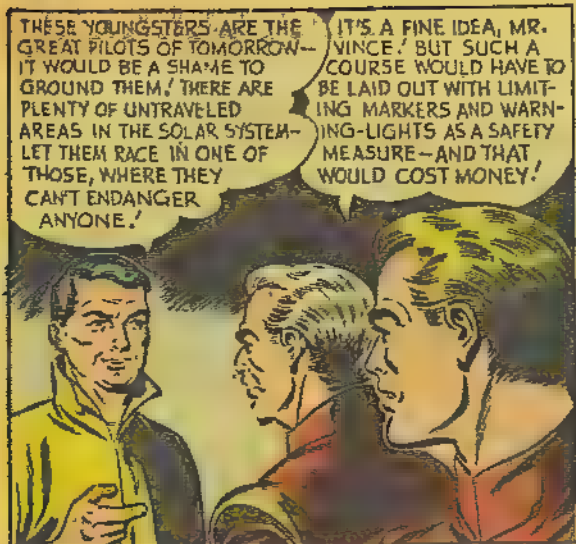
YOU FELLOWS HAVE ABUSED THE PRIVILEGES GRANTED YOU IN YOUR PILOT'S LICENSES, AND HAVE ENDANGERED THE LIVES OF OTHERS AS WELL AS YOUR OWN! I'M GOING TO IMPOUND YOUR SHIPS UNTIL--

JUST A MINUTE, COMMANDER!



MY NAME IS JOHN VINCE! I'M INTERESTED IN THESE BOYS--I WAS A SPEED-BUG MYSELF, ONCE!--AND I HAVE A SUGGESTION.





A BIG PASSENGER-LINER QUICKLY CONFIRMS THE HEADQUARTERS' REPORT...

IT'S TRUE, COLONEL TOMORROW-- ONE OF THOSE WILD HOT-JETTERS CUT ACROSS OUR COURSE AT HIGH SPEED AND NEARLY COLLIDED WITH US!

I'LL SEE THAT IT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN!

AND CAREFREE SPEED-MANIACS SOON HEAR THE STERN COMMAND OF THE PLANETEERS...

PLANETEERS' ORDER-- LAND AT ONCE ON CRYSTAL MOON!

WHAT'VE WE DONE NOW? WE'RE INSIDE OUR OWN SPECIAL ZONE!

THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE, COLONEL TOMORROW, NOT ONE OF US HAS BEEN OUTSIDE OUR SPECIAL ZONE!

THAT'S YOUR STORY! I'M GOING TO INSPECT YOUR SHIPS, AND THEN YOU'LL ALL RETURN TO EARTH!

AN HOUR LATER, AS DEJECTED HOT-JETTERS TAKE OFF FOR HOME...

BUT IT *MUST* HAVE BEEN ONE OF THEM WHO FLEW OUT ACROSS THE TRAFFIC LANES-- THAT LINER'S CREW SAW IT!

I CHECKED THE AMOUNT OF FUEL IN EACH OF THEIR SHIPS, AND NONE HAD USED AS MUCH FUEL AS A FLIGHT OUT ACROSS THE SPACE-LANES WOULD TAKE! THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THIS!

BACK ON EARTH, THE ANGERED PLANETEER COMMANDER LAYS DOWN THE LAW!

I'M GROUNDING YOU HOT-JETTERS FOR GOOD THIS TIME!

SIR, IF YOU'LL GIVE THEM ONE MORE CHANGE, I'LL BE PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THEM!

TOMMY'S PLEA WINS ANOTHER CHANCE FOR THE HOT-JET PILOTS, BUT...

TOMMY, IF THOSE SPEED-CRAZY KIDS RUN WILD AGAIN, YOU'LL BE HELD TO ACCOUNT FOR IT!

I KNOW! BUT I'M GOING TO KEEP A SHARP LOOKOUT ON THEIR SPEED-TRIALS TOMORROW!



ACTION COMICS



THE NEXT DAY, WHEN THE YOUNG SUPER-SPEEDSTERS AGAIN BLAST OFF INTO SPACE...

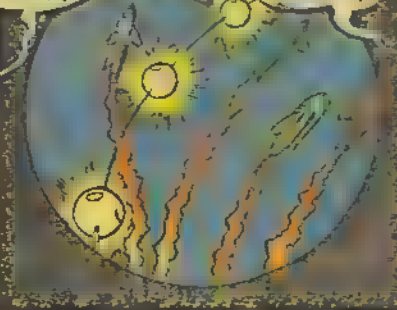
STAY OUT OF THEIR SIGHT--WITH THIS DIPOLAR TELESCOPE I CAN WATCH THEM WITHOUT THEIR KNOWING!



FINALLY, OUT IN THE SPEED-TEST AREA...

BRENT, ONE OF THE HOT-JETS IS LEAVING THE TEST-AREA AND HEADING FOR THE TRAFFIC LANES!

I KNEW WE COULDN'T TRUST THOSE BRATS! WE'LL HAVE A TOUGH TIME RUNNING THAT ONE DOWN BY OURSELVES!



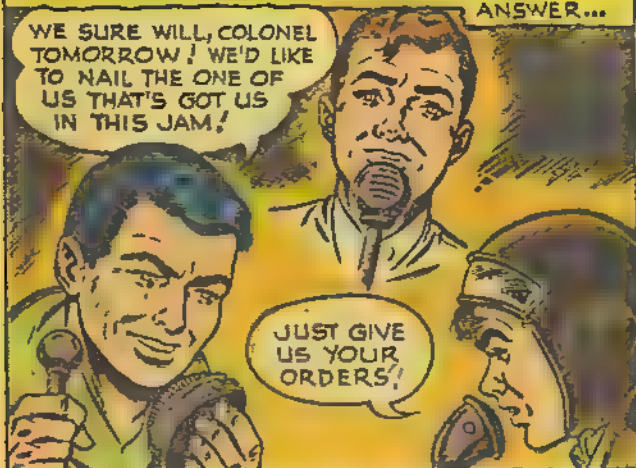
COLONEL TOMORROW TO ALL HOT-JET PILOTS! THE HOT-JET THAT GOT YOU INTO TROUBLE IS BREAKING TRAFFIC LAWS AGAIN! WILL YOU HELP ME ROUND IT UP?



FROM YOUTHFUL SPEED-PILOTS COMES THE QUICK ANSWER...

WE SURE WILL, COLONEL TOMORROW! WE'D LIKE TO NAIL THE ONE OF US THAT'S GOT US IN THIS JAM!

JUST GIVE US YOUR ORDERS!



ORDERS ARE FLASHED--AND THEN AN AMAZING POSSE OF THE VOID BEGINS A SUPER-SWIFT CHASE!

SPREAD OUT ON THE LEFT WING FURTHER--PREPARE TO CURVE AROUND WHEN WE OVERTAKE HIM!



DARING YOUNG SPACE-SPEED ENTHUSIASTS FOLLOW THE ORDERS OF THE PLANETEERS' GREATEST ACE, IN A DAZZLING EXHIBITION OF FLYING...

WE'VE GOT HIM BOXED--NOW FORCE HIM DOWN ON MARS!

HE WON'T GET THROUGH US!



AND AS TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS YOUTHFUL HELPERS CLOSE IN ...

TOMMY, LOOK--IT WASN'T KID PILOTS IN THAT HOT-JET, BUT TWO MEN.

JUST WHAT I EXPECTED, BRENT--WE'RE LANDING FAST TO GRAB THEM!



AND AS THE "SPACE ACE" SWOOPS, THE FLEEING MEN ARE BROUGHT TO AN UNEXPECTED HALT...

THE SHIP'S JETS--RAISING A SAND-STORM! I CAN'T SEE!

ME, NEITHER--WE'RE TRAPPED!



MR. VINCE--THE MAN WHO PUT UP THE MONEY FOR OUR SPECIAL TEST-AREA! WHAT WAS HE DOING IN A HOT-JET?

HE WAS SMUGGLING THOSE RAY-GUNS FROM EARTH TO A CERTAIN ASTEROID! THAT'S WHY HE "KINDLY" HELPED ESTABLISH A TEST AREA FOR YOU--SO HE COULD SLIP OUT WITH YOU IN A HOT-JET EACH TIME, WITHOUT ANYONE SUSPECTING!



BUT I GUESS WHEN THE COMMANDER HEARS HOW YOU HELPED ME NAB HIM, YOUR TEST-AREA WILL BE YOURS FOR GOOD--AS LONG AS YOU OBEY SPACE-TRAFFIC LAWS!

SWELL, COLONEL TOMORROW! AND WE HEREBY NOMINATE YOU AS THE HOTTEST HOT-JETTER IN SPACE!



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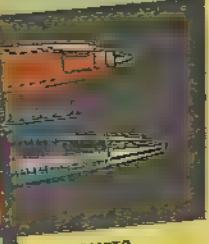
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VIGILANTE

DANGER AND DEATH WERE UNSCHEDULED CONTESTANTS IN THE COLORFUL CROSS-COUNTRY RACE. AND IT FELL TO VIGILANTE TO SOLVE THE MYSTERIOUS "ACCIDENTS" THAT THREATENED TO BRING QUICK RUIN UPON...

THE RACE TO OLD FORGE!

THUNDERATION! I'LL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH!

GREAT SCOTT, STUFF! THESE CAN'T BE *NATURAL* ACCIDENTS! SOMEONE'S PLOTTED TO KILL ALL THE ENTRANTS!

VIGILANTE! HELP! HELP ME!

HIGH IN THE MONTANA HILLS, **VIGILANTE**, IN HIS OTHER IDENTITY OF **GREG SANDERS**, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, ENTERTAINS AT A FESTIVAL...

YOU SURE ARE HELPIN' TO MAKE OUR ANTIQUE CAR RACE ONE WING DING OF A CELEBRATION, GREG!

50th ANNIVERSARY AUTO RACE CHERRYDAYS TO OLD FORGE

WISH I COULD STAY AROUND AND WATCH YOUR OLD CARS HIT THE TRAIL FOR **OLD FORGE**, OLD-TIMER. BUT I'VE GOT OTHER ENGAGEMENTS UPSTATE!

WE'LL GIVE **VIGILANTE** YORE BEST REGARDS, GREG! HE'S GONNA REFEREE THE RACE, YUH KNOW!

I'VE GOT TO CHANGE INTO MY COSTUMES PRONTO, STUFF! THEY'RE EXPECTING **VIGILANTE** ANY MINUTE!

CARS ENTER

GOSH, JUST THINK, **VIG!** THOSE OLD CARS WERE RACED TO **OLD FORGE** JUST FIFTY YEARS AGO!

AND NOW THEY'LL BE RUN AGAIN OVER THE VERY SAME ROUTE! RECKON IT WILL BE QUITE A SIGHT, STUFF-- COMMEMORATING THAT DAY WHEN **OLD FORGE** WAS SETTLED!

THUS SHORTLY...

WE SURE ARE HAPPY TO HAVE YOU AND STUFF REFEREE THE RACE, **VIG!**

SHUCKS, I GUESS OUR SEARCH FOR THE **TRI-STATE GANG** CAN WAIT A COUPLE OF DAYS!

MIGHT AS WELL KEEP A WEATHER EYE OPEN WHILE WE'RE JUDGING THE RACE, STUFF! OUR CLUES POINT TO THOSE MAVERICKS BEING IN THESE PARTS...

RIGHT, **VIG!** IT SURE IS PUZZLING HOW THEY CAN HIDE TONS OF GOODS THEY'VE STOLEN IN THREE STATES!

YOU KNOW, **VIGILANTE**, IF THIS RACE GOES OFF GOOD, WE'RE GONNA HAVE IT EVERY YEAR!

THAT'S GREAT, ANDY! STUFF AND I WILL TRY AND SEE THAT IT DOES!

SHORTLY, THE DARING RIDER OF THE **PURPLE SAGE** FIRES THE STARTING GUN FOR THE FAMOUS **RIDE...**

VIPPEE! WE'RE OFF FOR THE \$50 PRIZE MONEY!

BANG!

INTO THE RUGGED TERRAIN TOWARD **OLD FORGE** THUNDER THE STRANGE VEHICLES...

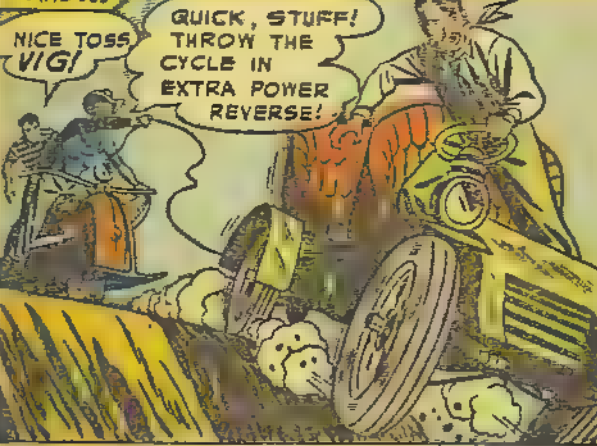
BUT, SUDDENLY, AS THE LEADING CONTESTANT PULLS UP A MOUNTAIN SLOPE...

THUNDERATION, STUFF! THAT LEAD AUTO!

IT'S BEEN STRUCK BY RIFLE FIRE!



ABRUPTLY, THE STEEL-NERVED VIGILANTE WHIRLS THE VIG-CYCLE TOWARD THE TROUBLED CONTESTANT AND...



NICE TOSS VIG!

QUICK, STUFF! THROW THE CYCLE IN EXTRA POWER REVERSE!

WHEW! JUST MADE IT IN TIME!

YES, STUFF! MIGHTY NARROW ESCAPE!



THAT BULLET SHATTERED THIS WHEEL ALL RIGHT! YOU MUST HAVE SOME ENEMY THAT DOESN'T WANT YOU TO WIN THE \$50 PRIZE MONEY, JEB!

I CAN'T RIGHTLY FIGURE THAT, VIGILANTE! I'M FRIENDLY-LIKE WITH EVERYBODY!



AS THE ALERT OUTLAW-SMASHING TEAM RESUMES "RIDING HERD" ON THE RACE...

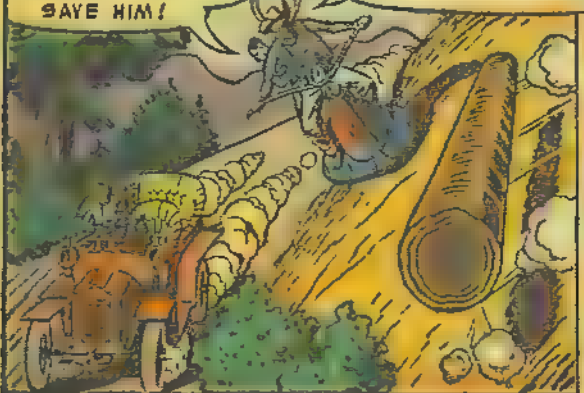


ANDY'S GOT THE LEAD NOW IN HIS OLD FORD!

VIG! LOOK... UP THERE!

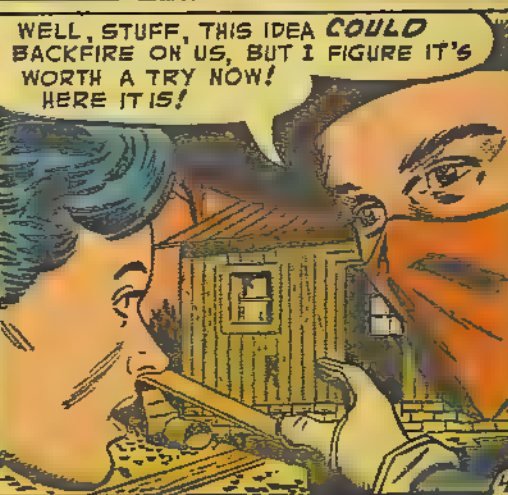
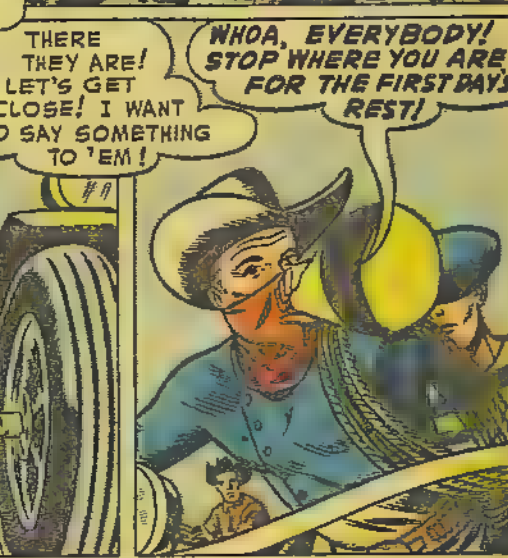
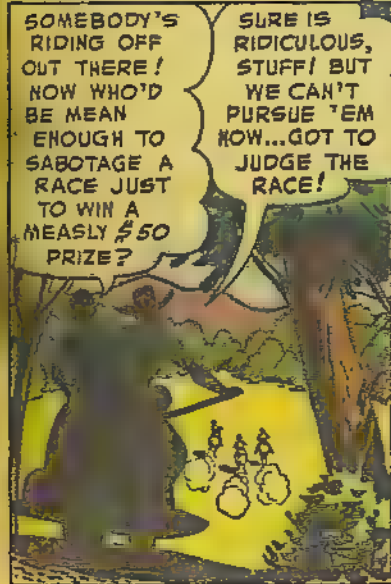
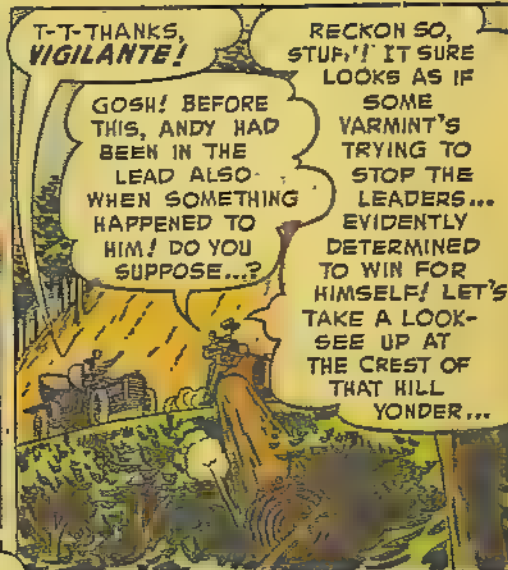
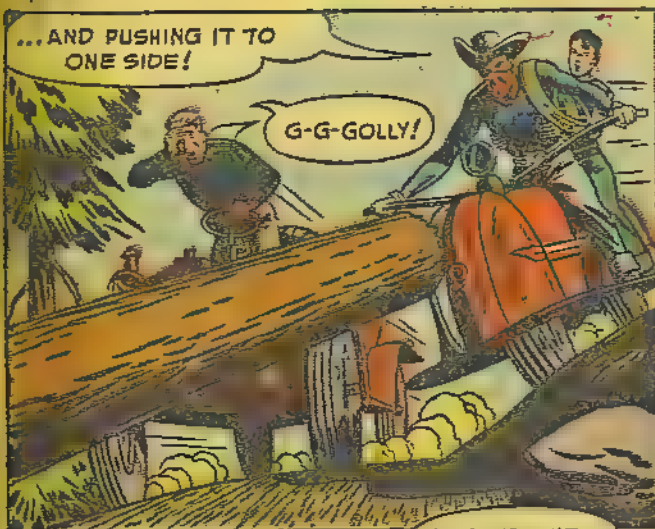
B-B-BUT, VIG! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? YOUR LASSO CAN'T SAVE HIM!

I KNOW, STUFF... WE'VE ONLY ONE CHANCE TO SAVE THE CAR...



... AND THAT'S BY RIDING FASTER THAN THE LOG ...





NEXT DAY, AS THE COLORFUL RACE CONTINUES, AN ODD-LOOKING VEHICLE SPURTS INTO THE LEAD...

HOWLIN' BOBCATS!
W-W-WHAT IN
TARNATION IS
THAT THAR
THING?

I DUNNO, SAM...
BUT SHE'S SURE
GOT A BURST OF
SPEED!



AND SHORTLY, AT BEAVER DAM BRIDGE...

HERE SHE COMES!
MAKE SURE YUH
WAIT TILL ITS
DEAD IN THE
MIDDLE OF THE
BRIDGE!

DON'T SET YORE
SPURS TO JINGLIN!
I AIN'T
MISSED
UP YET!



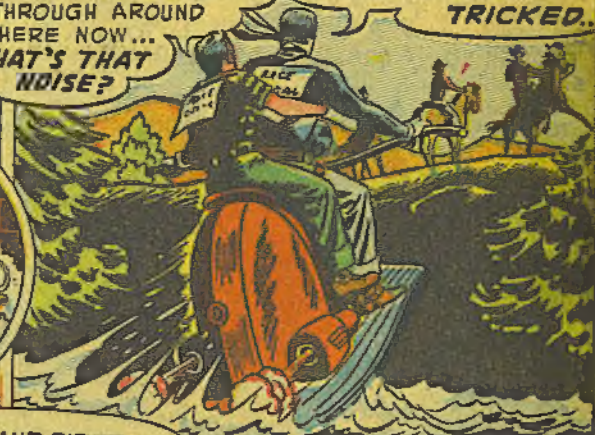
AND AS THE VEHICLE ROARS ACROSS THE BRIDGE...



BUT AS THE CONFIDENT KILLERS TURN TO LEAVE...

C'MON, BOYS! WE'RE
THROUGH AROUND
HERE NOW...
WHAT'S THAT
NOISE?

LOOK! IT'S VIGILANTE!
WE'VE BEEN
TRICKED..



DISGUIISING OUR CYCLE
WAS A SUPER IDEA, VIG!
WE SURE FOOLED THAT
CROOKED CONTESTANT!

STUFF! I DON'T THINK
OUR VILLAIN IS A
CONTESTANT!
THIS OWLHOOT'S
DEALING WITH
DYNAMITE AND
WILL STOP AT
NOTHING! I'LL
TRY AND
SNARE THE
CRITTER!

NO HORSE AND RIDER
CAN CLEAR THAT TRAIL!
GOT TO SAVE THEM...

IT'S THE MOTOR, VIG!
SOUNDS LIKE A
SPARK PLUG'S
MISSING...

CONFOUND IT... THIS
BUMPING CYCLE SPOILED
MY AIM...

TOO LATE TO
SAVE THAT
RIDER,
VIG!

YAAA!



I WAS RIGHT, **VIG**... LUCKY WE'VE EXTRA SPARK PLUGS IN OUR TOOL BOX! GOSH... IF ONLY WE'D SAVED THAT OUTLAW, WE'D HAVE FOUND OUT WHAT ALL THIS MYSTERY IS ABOUT!

THERE'S STILL A CHANCE, **STUFF**... MAYBE HIS HORSE CAN TELL US SOMETHING!

HIS HORSE? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW, **STUFF**!

H-HUH? LET'S JUST HOPE I'M RIGHT! NOW WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO JUDGE THE RACE!

SLAP!

RETURNING TO THE BLOWN-UP BRIDGE, **VIGILANTE** UTILIZES HIS CYCLE SKILL TO MAKE IT USABLE...

VIG! HERE THEY COME! HOW MUCH LONGER?

LAST TRIP, **STUFF**! THESE CRUDE PLANKINGS SHOULD SUPPORT THE RIDERS!

THE BRIDGE CLEARED BY ALL, **VIGILANTE** AND **STUFF** RETURN TO THE HILLSIDE...

LET'S GO, **STUFF**! RECKON I KNOW ALL THAT I'VE GOT TO KNOW.

I...I DON'T GET IT, **VIG**!

DUST CLOUDS THE PRAIRIE AS THE FAMED PAIR SPEEDS ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE...

I GET IT NOW, **VIG**... YOU PUT THE SPUR ON THAT OUTLAW HORSE SO WE COULD TRAIL IT BACK!

YES, **STUFF**! HORSES USUALLY RETURN INSTINCTIVELY TO FAMILIAR SURROUNDINGS! HMM! THIS IS

BEAR CAVERN... WONDER WHY IT MADE FOR HERE? LET'S HAVE A LOOK...

THUNDERATION! LOOK AT ALL THOSE SUPPLIES... WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, **VIG**?

WE'VE STUMBLED PLUMB INTO THE TRI-STATE GANG'S HIDEOUT! THIS MUST BE THEIR HIDEOUT FOR STOLEN GOODS!

ALL THAT SABOTAGE ADDS UP NOW, STUFF! THEY WANTED TO DELAY THE RACE LONG ENOUGH TO GIVE THEM TIME TO MOVE THESE SUPPLIES BEFORE THE VEHICLES PASSED THROUGH HERE!

I CAN SEE WHY THEY WERE SO WORRIED... IT WOULD TAKE DAYS TO TRANSPORT ALL THIS STUFF!

SUDDENLY...

VIGILANTE!

HE'S ON TO US! GIT 'IM, BOYS!

WE'RE TRAPPED, STUFF! QUICK! INSIDE... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE...

LOOK OUT, IN THERE! VIGILANTE'S HEADIN' YOUR WAY!

LET HIM COME... THIS IS ONE FIX HE DON'T FIGURE TO COME OUT ALIVE FROM!



QUICK, STUFF! THIS WAY...TOWARD THE TIRES!

BLAM!

BANG!

BLAM!



GIT 'EM! GIT 'EM! DON'T LET THOSE CRITTERS OUTFOX US!

CAN'T KEEP THIS UP FOREVER, STUFF! THEY'RE TOO MANY SIDEWINDERS FOR US!



VIG! WHY ARE YOU WASTING LEAD?

I HOPE I'M NOT! QUICK! GIVE ME A HAND!



WE CAN BLIND SOME OF 'EM... BUT WE CAN'T HOG TIE 'EM ALL, STUFF!

DEAD RIGHT, VIGILANTE! AND I DO MEAN, DEAD RIGHT!



SUDDENLY...

GREAT GOPHERS!
VIGILANTE MET
UP WITH THEM
OWLHOOTS! LET'S
GO, GANG!

IT'S ANDY... IN
HIS OLD FORD!

THE SIDES ARE
EVENED UP NOW!
LET'S SEE YOU
FIGHT!

YIPPEE! WE GOT
THE CHANCE TO
PITCH IN ON A
WING-DING VIGILANTE
FIGHT!

AND SHORTLY, AFTER THE GANG IS
CORRALED...

SURE AM GLAD TO
PAY YOU BACK FOR
SAVIN' MY LIFE,
VIGILANTE!

ME, TOO,
VIGILANTE!

YOU CAN
BE SURE

WHEN NEWS GETS
OUT OF THIS, OFFICIALS
WILL HAVE THE RACE
EVERY YEAR! BUT NOW...

BANG!

... ON WITH
THE RACE!
REMEMBER...
THE **FIRST**
RIDERS DIDN'T
STOP FOR FLOOD,
FIRE OR
FAMINE!

YAHOO!
LET'S
ROLL!

THE END

SUPERMAN

ON

TELEVISION!
is
SUPER-TV



SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!